

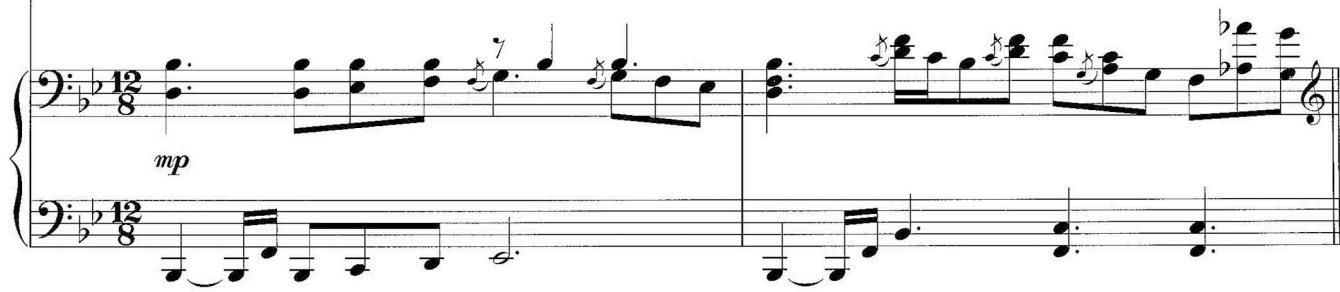
# TURN ME ON

Words and Music by  
JOHN. D. LOUDERMILK

**Slowly**



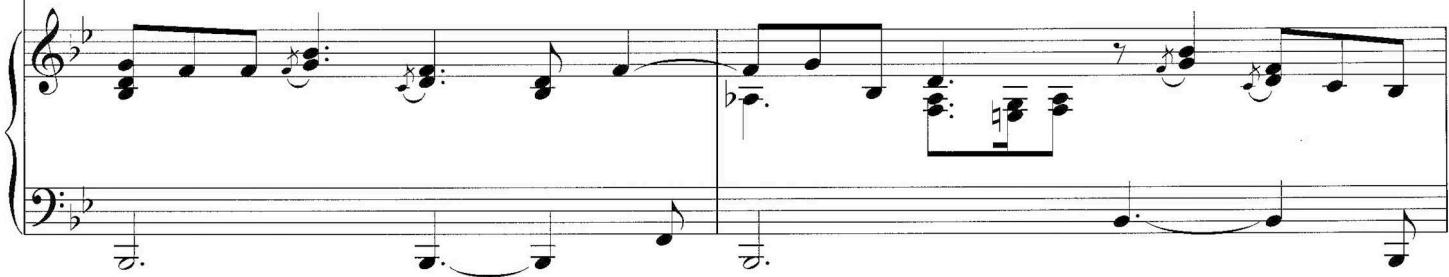
Like a



flow - er \_\_\_\_\_

wait - ing \_\_\_\_\_

to bloom,



like a light - bulb \_\_\_\_\_

in a dark room, -







  
 I'm just sit - tin' here wait - in' for you to come on home and turn





  
 — me on. Like the de - sert wait - ing



  
 — for the rain, like a school - kid



  
 wait - ing for the spring, I'm just sit - tin' here wait - in' for you

Cm  3fr F  Bb  Eb  3fr

to come on home and turn me on.

Bb  D7  2

And my poor heart, it's been so dark

Eb  3fr Bb  D7  2

since you been gone. Af-ter all, you're the one

3

who turns me off, but you're the on - ly one who can



F 
  
 turn me back on. 
  
 My hi - fi  is wait - ing

Bb7 
  
 for a new tune, 
  
 the glass is waiting  for some fresh ice cubes,

Bb 
  
 Gm 
  
 Cm 
  
 F 
  
 I'm just sit - tin' here wait - in' for you  to come on  home and turn

Bb 
  
 Cm7 
 Bb/D 
 Eb 
  
 Bb/D 
 Cm7 
 Bb 
  
 me on. Turn me on.

rit.